

### Sons of Moms – Chapter 3

Bryce opened his brother's bedroom door and stood there in sick fascination. His wife's curvy legs were propped back on Matt's shoulder, while the teen's cock was pounding through her wet vagina. Matt's big, hairless testicles beat repeatedly against Briana's meaty ass.

"Oh, yes...it's so fucking good, Matt!" his wife panted, pumping her ass up to meet the teen's thrusts.

Like the majority of men on the planet, the husband's dick had recently shrunk up completely, leaving nothing but a tiny shriveled knob poking from his crotch, no bigger than a marble. Watching his brother's huge vein-encrusted meat-cannon pummel through his wife's pink pussy made his heart swell with jealousy.

Bryce cleared his throat, startling the humping couple and making them glare over at him.

"Bryce, what the fuck are you doing in here?!" his wife shouted.

"I came in to see if you two were about done," he replied. "You've been going at it all night."

"No we weren't," she said defensively.

"Briana, the walls are paper- thin in this house and I was sleeping just on the other side of that one," he reminded her, pointing at the wall behind his brother's headboard. "Or trying to sleep I should say."

"Do you want a little son or daughter or not?" his wife asked impatiently, still clinging to Matt's body as he lay on top of her. "You know it's important that Matt and I fuck as much as possible while I'm ovulating."

"Briana, do you have to use that word?"

"What word...ovulating?"

"No... the word 'fuck.' The two of you aren't fucking...you're copulating."

Matt and Briana looked at each other and suddenly burst out laughing. "Oh, my God, seriously, Bryce?!" the wife exclaimed.

"What's so funny about that?"

"Copulating? Do you realize how ridiculous that word sounds."

"It's more appropriate than fuck."

She humped up against her brother-in-law. "Matt, yess...copulate me!" the wife shouted mockingly. "Copulate me good!"

**“Very funny!” the husband muttered.**

**Briana fed her husband and amused smile, raking her long nails down Matt's back. “Bryce, you really do crack me up sometimes.”**

**“Well, I'm glad you find this amusing, Briana.”**

**“Are you done? Matt and I have some really important business to attend to today,” his wife stated, then looked at the boy on top of her. “You really should get a lock put on your door, Matt.”**

**“Apparently so,” the teen agreed.**

**Bryce complied with his wife's wishes and backed out of his brother’s doorway. “Maybe we could at least have some morning coffee together before I leave for work?” he suggested.**

**“I'll be down, just...please close the door,” his wife answered impatiently.**

**No sooner was it closed then Bryce could hear his brother's bed began to jerk around again as they continued fucking.**

**Bryce went down to the kitchen to find his mother making coffee. “Good morning!” Summer greeted him cheerfully. “How did you sleep?”**

**Bryce rolled his eyes. “How do you think I slept?” he asked.**

**“This might help,” she said with a warm smile, setting a mug down and pouring him a cup of coffee. Bryce noticed how her enormous tits could hardly fit into her robe. His mom already had large breasts before the virus, his wife also, but now their tits had grown to ridiculous proportions.**

**The mother turned up a news broadcast that was playing on a small TV in the kitchen.**

**“Officials are baffled by the mysterious affects of this virus,” a female reporter stated. “Not only are women's bodies going through physical changes, but now their producing higher levels of estrogen, which is increasing their sexual desire. In a world were sexually capable men are limited to a small number of 18 to 20 year olds, this is causing increasing frustration among women everywhere.”**

**“Zombies!” Bryce blurted, then took a sip of hid coffee.**

**“What about zombies?” his mom asked in amusement.**

**“This virus. It's making women sexual zombies.”**

**“Oh, honey, stop. It is not.”**

**“It is so, mom. That's all I hear the women at work talking about...how and when they can find a guy Matt's age to have sex with.”**

**"That's always been a thing with some women, well before the virus started," Summer commented.**

**"Yeah, but these are married women...talking openly about cheating on their spouses the first chance they get," Bryce stated. "You of all people should know how desperate these women are."**

**His mom fed him a funny look. "What's that suppose to mean?" she asked.**

**"I don't mean because YOU'RE like that. What I mean is how many women contact you in a day wanting to have sex with Matt?"**

**"On average...probably two-hundred a day."**

**"I rest my case," Bryce stated.**

**"Honey, most of those women are simply desperate to have a child."**

**"Come on, mom...do you actually believe that?"**

**"So, do you think your wife is lying," his mom asked him. "Do you think she's doing this just so she can be sexually satisfied by your brother?"**

**"No, our situation is different. We've been wanting a kid for awhile. This was our only option," Bryce stated.**

**"I agree. All I'm saying is there are a lot of couples in that same position. You can't just assume that women everywhere are becoming sexual zombies who are on the hunt for a good lay."**

**They were both suddenly startled by the orgasmic scream of Bryce's wife down the hallway.**

**"I really wish that they could do the deed without THAT happening," Bryce expressed.**

**"Now, honey...you know orgasm is just a natural thing that happens when two people have sex. It can hardly be prevented."**

**"Yeah, but she's screaming out like that every five minutes, mom. It's ridiculous."**

**"Your bother has had a lot of sex," Summer stated. "When you do anything that much, you get VERY good at it. Not to mention, just as YOUR body has gone through changes as a result of this virus, so has your brother's."**

**"What does that have to do with my wife having an orgasm?" Bryce asked.**

**"Let's just say that penile length and thickness can have a lot do with a woman's ability to achieve orgasm. Your brother..."**

**"Yeah, yeah...I get it," Bryce blurted, cutting his mom off. "Matt has this monster cock now. No need to remind me."**

**Summer placed a hand on her son's shoulder consolingly. "Bryce, none of us have had any choice in how this virus has affected us physically. We're all just living with the things we've been dealt the best way we can."**

**"I know," Bryce muttered, taking another swig of his coffee.**

**"Try to focus less on the sex they're having and more on the fact that it'll most likely result in a son or daughter for you and Briana. Do you realize how many couples aren't able to make that dream a reality?" Summer preached.**

**"Yeah, I know. Thanks for the pep-talk, mom, but I gotta get to work."**

**"Let me see if they're at a place they can stop, so she can kiss you goodbye," his mother said. Summer's robe barely covered her ass. Bryce watched her rounded buttocks undulate atop her sexy tan legs as she stepped down the hallway. He felt a little tingle in his groin, but that was about it.**

**Briana was riding Matt's cock, leaned forward so her giant tits were mashed across his upper chest. They kissed and panted passionately, their tongues dueling inside the boy's mouth. The humping duo froze as they heard a sudden tap at the door. Summer peeked in.**

**"Sorry to interrupt. Bryce is leaving for work. Did you wanna say goodbye?" she asked.**

**"I guess I should," Briana answered, then gave Matt a quick kiss on the lips. "I'll be right back," she whispered.**

**Matt's cock slid from her cunt as she climbed off of him. Summer watched her boy's enormous boner spring back against his abdomen. It was soaked with Briana's orgasmic secretions. The mother smiled at her thick-dicked boy as Briana slipped her robe over her huge ballooning tits and moved past her.**

**"Are you doing ok, honey?" Summer asked her boy sweetly.**

**"Yeah, I'm good."**

**"Well, I gathered that you were 'good' by how much screaming I heard her doing down here," she teased.**

**"Sorry, she is kinda loud when she cums."**

**"Oh, I certainly don't care, but with your brother in the house it just makes things a bit...awkward."**

**"Yeah, I suppose."**

Briana held her robe closed as she stepped up to her husband. "Sorry, I know I said I'd come down and have coffee, I just...thought Matt would have, you know...finished by now."

"So, all that sex this morning and he still hasn't finished?" Bryce asked.

"Well, he was getting close but, then your mom knocked."

"Just...do me a favor and take a pregnancy test this morning, please. If he's already gotten you pregnant then there's no reason for the two of you to be going at it all day."

Briana started snickering.

"What's so funny?" her husband asked.

"You clearly don't know much about how pregnancy works, do you?" Briana responded. "It'll be at least a week before we find out if Matt's sperm has successfully penetrated my egg. That's why it's imperative that him and I have as much sex as possible while I'm ovulating. The more of his sperm that gets inside me, the better our chances."

"Great! Just what I wanted to hear after listening to you two go at it all night," Bryce griped.

"That's a selfish thing to say."

"How so?"

"How so?! Bryce, it was incredibly generous of your brother to help us. Do you realize how many of my friends and family are on waiting lists and may never get the chance to have children?"

"I am thankful...it's just a difficult process for a husband to have to be around, that's all," he commented.

Briana rolled her eyes, then fed her husband a quick kiss. "Have a good day at work and try not to think about the process, ok? Focus on the end goal, which will be a wonderful child."

Summer still stood in her son's doorway, staring across at him as he lay there sprawled across his bed nude. His big dick was still fully erect and she couldn't help but stare at it as she spoke to him. "I canceled all your other appointments for the next two days, so you can focus wholly on getting Briana pregnant," the mother stated.

"Sounds good to me," the boy responded, eyeballing the huge swell of his mom's tits. "So what size are THOSE now?"

"Excuse me, young man...my breast size? That's kinda personal," she stated with a smirk.

"Give me a break, mom. You're standing there staring at my dick, so what's the big deal?"

"I was not staring at your dick."

**"You were so."**

**"Was not!"**

**"Everything OK in here?" Briana asked as she arrived back in the doorway and stood next to Summer.**

**"Hey, Briana, what's YOUR breast size?" Matt asked her.**

**"Thirty-eight triple G, why?" she asked.**

**Matt looked at his mother. "See...she didn't think it was inappropriate, and she's my sister-in-law," he pointed out.**

**"Yes, and SHE'S the one you should be focused on today, not me."**

**"It was just a question, mom...Jeez."**

**Summer rolled her eyes and smiled. "Forty-eight K cups. There, are you happy?" she quickly asked.**

**"Maybe if I got to see them, then I'd be happy."**

**Briana giggled and shared a look with her mother-in-law. "He's so bad!" she blurted.**

**"Right?! He looks at tits all day long and he's concerned about his own mother's."**

**Briana stepped towards the bed and untied the sash of her robe. "If a tit-fix is what you need," she said, then let the robe slip off her shoulders, exposing her king-sized melons, "I think I can help with that."**

**Matt gawked at her huge ballooning tits. Even though he'd spent hours licking and sucking on their flesh, he couldn't wait to get his hands and lips back on them.**

**"I guess we better get back to the baby-making then," he stated.**

**"Hold on a second," his mom interrupted, stepping into the room. Briana crawled onto the bed and cuddled up next to the teen, squashing her mams against the side of his chest as they both watched Summer step to the bed.**

**"Let's get back to these for a minute," she suggested, pointing down at her enormous rack.**

**"Gladly! What about them?" her son asked.**

**"I don't know...maybe I should be asking YOU that. Since when did you get so interested in your own mom's breasts?"**

**"Since like...forever ago," he confessed.**

**"Forever ago?!"**

**"Yes, mom, forever ago. I've been obsessed with you since I was like...fourteen."**

**Briana burst out laughing. "Oh my God, that's so cute. He has a mommy-crush."**

**"Ok...um, I did not expect to hear that this morning," Summer stated.**

**"Well, you wanted the truth, right?" Matt asked.**

**"Honey, you're seeing beautiful, naked girls every day. Why would you even give a second thought about your own mom?"**

**"Because you're more beautiful than any of them, and have the perfect body as well," Matt flashed a glance at his sister-in-law. "No offense, Briana."**

**"None taken. If I was a guy I'd be lusting after your mom too. She's gorgeous!"**

**"You guys are just too much," Summer blushed, then stared her boy in the eyes. "Especially you, mister. You're not suppose to be checking out your own mother."**

**"Sorry, mom...if that makes me perverted, well...then I guess I'm a pervert."**

**Briana chimed in. "I'm a bit of a perv too, Summer, so by all means, if you wanna show him your tits, I'm certainly not gonna judge you."**

**"See, mom...no big deal."**

**"No big deal?!" Summer asked. "You think just because the two of you are naked and you admitted to lusting after ME that I'm just gonna strip down to my birthday suit in front of you?"**

**"Let's make a bet!" Matt suggested.**

**"A bet?"**

**"Yeah. If I can make Briana cum in five minutes, then you'll let me see you naked."**

**Briana giggled. "Oh, I think I'm gonna like this bet."**

**"That's stupid," Summer stated, shaking her head. "I have no doubt you can make a girl cum in five minutes, so why would I agree to that?"**

**"OK, how about two minutes?"**

**"Hmm!" Briana hummed with a big smile, trying to remember if she'd ever been brought off so quickly.**

**"You really are sure of yourself, aren't you?" Summer asked her son.**

**"Of course."**

The mother considered it for a moment, then glared back at him. "You'll have one minute," she stated.

"One minute?!"

"That's right, hotshot...one minute! One minute to give Briana an orgasm," Summer smugly stated.

Briana smiled at Matt. "No one has ever done that, just so you know," she anxiously stated.

Matt looked at his mom confidently. "If I do it in under a minute, you have to get naked for me...completely naked," he requested.

"I said I'd show you my boobs, not all of me."

"Come on, mom...you said naked," he said, then looked at Briana. "Didn't she say naked?"

Briana smiled at Summer. "You DID say you'd get naked, Summer."

Summer giggled and shook her head. "Fine...naked then, but it doesn't matter, because there's no way you're making her cum that quickly."

"If I can do it in thirty-seconds, will you do a strip-tease for me?"

"No!" Summer shouted, but was clearly amused by his offer.

"Then you don't have much confidence in your statement. You just said there's no way I'm making her cum that quickly. If you really believed that then you'd take the bet."

Summer gazed at her son for a moment, still seeming reluctant. "You seriously believe you can make her cum in thirty-seconds?" she asked.

"Yep, and I'm starting to think you do too, since you won't agree to my bet."

"Fine...I'll take the bet, but you're losing. And one other thing... I don't trust you, so I wanna see it with my own eyes."

"Hold on a second, that's not fair," Matt objected.

"How is it not fair?"

"Well, if Briana knows there's someone else in here watching, it could affect the time it takes her to cum," he answered.

Briana patted his shoulder. "Matt, trust me...if I'm being worked the right way...nothing stops me from cumming."

"See, she's fine with it," his mom smiled. "If you ask me, I think someone else might be doubting themselves right now."



**"Nope...no doubts here!" the boy stated confidently, standing up off the bed. "Let's do this!"**

**"How do you want me?" Briana asked anxiously.**

**"Lay over here...right at the edge of my bed."**

**His busty sister-in-law scooted over to the spot he wanted her, making her giant naked breasts shimmy on her chest. Matt looked over at his mom. "Are you the time- keeper?" he asked.**

**"Oh...um, I guess it would have to be me, right?" she asked, fishing her cellphone out of her robe pocket. She set it to the timer, then looked at her boy. "Ready when you are."**

**"I'm ready."**

**"Wait, you're not getting on the bed with her?" his mom asked.**

**"Nope. I'm making her cum another way."**

**"Another way?!"**

**"Yeah, the bet was about giving her an orgasm. We didn't specify how that had to be done."**

**Summer shrugged her shoulders. "Um, ok...let me know when to start the timer."**

**"Now!" Her boy shouted, then leaned over Briana and jabbed two fingers inside her pussy. She gasped as Matt began savagely finger-fucking her.**

**"OH MY GOD! Briana cried out, her body shuddering at the force in which Matt was plunging his two fingers in and out. They made a lewd wet sucking sound as they pumped inside of her.**

**Summer stood there, mesmerized by what she was watching. Her nipples throbbed and her cunt-hole tingled as she watched her son use his fingers to fuck Briana's cunt mercilessly.**

**"OH, YES!" Matt's sister-in-law cried out, feeling his fingers curl slightly inside her, rubbing against her sensitive G-spot. "OH, FUCK, MATT...RIGHT THERE!!"**

**Matt's tongue hung from his mouth as he watched the beautiful girl writhe around in pleasure. Her huge fatty tits rolled wildly on her chest, her big erect nipples pointing up at the ceiling.**

**The boy knew he must be getting close to twenty-seconds, so he doubled his efforts, plunging his two digits in and out as quickly as he could.**

**"OH, GOD! OH, YES! OH, FUCK...I'M CUMMING!!" Briana screamed out. The lewd, creamy finger-fucking noises became even more wet and obscene-sounding as Briana gushed all over Matt's hand. Rather than stop, he continued fingering her until she was completely through climaxing.**

**“Well...did I do it?” Matt asked, looking over at his mom. “Oh, and if you're questioning whether or not she came...don't,” he continued, holding up his cum-soaked hand for his mom to see.**

**“Well, I certainly didn't think she was faking it, honey,” Summer answered.**

**“And IT WAS under thirty seconds, right?” the boy asked curiously.**

**She held up her phone screen for him to see. “Not quite,” she answered. The timer on her phone was stopped at thirty-two seconds.**

**“Really? Only two-seconds over and you're really gonna say you won?”**

**“I DID win,” the mother giggled. “Two seconds is two seconds. You said you could make her cum in thirty-seconds and it was thirty-two.”**

**“Lame!” the boy muttered. “Really lame!”**

**“However...” Summer continued, smiling over at him. “It was still incredibly impressive and it would be REALLY selfish of me not to strip for you because you were over by two seconds.”**

**“Really? So you'll do it?” Matt asked excitedly.**

**“I suppose,” she responded with a mischievous smile.**

**Briana got up from the bed. “I guess I should give you two the room then, although I still feel like I'm making out pretty good from this little deal of yours.”**

**“How's that?” Matt asked.**

**“How's that?! I just had a crazy good orgasm, while being fingered, and now your mom's gonna get you wildly turned-on by stripping for you. Which means when I come back in you're probably gonna fuck me to the edge of my life,” Briana stated with thrill in her pretty eyes.**

**“True,” Matt agreed. “I guess you ARE making out pretty good.”**

**Briana closed the door behind her, leaving Summer and her son in the room alone together. Matt turned on some sexy R&B music and sat on the edge of his bed. “Ready when you are, mom,” he grinned.**

**Summer came over and stood in front of him, gradually beginning to move her voluptuous body to the beat. “This never happened...understood?” the platinum-blond warned.**

**“My lips are sealed,” he answered.**

**His mom began to swing her lush hips around erotically to the beat of the music. She opened her robe slightly, giving her teen a teasing peek at her extraordinarily-large cleavage.**

Matt's cock flexed and throbbed as he watched Summer spin around and slowly lift the hem of her silky robe up over her gyrating buttocks. A thin black thong was wedged between the round, unblemished half-globes of her meaty ass. The gawking boy watched it wag back and forth teasingly.

"Had enough yet?" his mom ask as she peeked back through her blonde hair with her beautiful, deep-blue eyes.

"Now way!"

"I didn't think so," she giggled, then pulled the robe off her shoulders, letting her huge bra-clad breasts come slipping out.

"Fuck!" Matt gasped in absolute awe. A month ago, Summer's boobs fit inside her bra perfectly, but now they were seeping out all over the place. Creamy mounds of fatty, tan, tit-cleavage was bulging out the tops of her cups. However, just as eye-popping, was the sight of her swollen papilla, through her sheer mesh bra. Matt had seen a lot of tits over the past year, but in terms of sheer size, his mom had them all beat.

He followed her hands as they slid teasingly down her tapered torso, across the flare of her wide hips, hooking the elastic waistband of her panties beneath her thumbs. He was so turned-on he could hardly breath. His heart was racing.

Swaying in a sexy manner, Summer peeled her dainty black panties from her camel-toed crotch, exposing her shaved pussy. Her gaze watched her son's wide-eyed expression, her heart-rate increasing by the second at the thrill of doing something so naughty in front of him.

Matt had seen vulvas in every shape and size. He had seen ones with curved, magnet-shaped lips, which created a window in the middle to reveal a woman's inner labial flesh. He had seen pussies with prominent inner lips that had hung down beyond the folds of their outer fleshy clam-shells. He had fucked cunts with huge, engorged clits and others that looked as though they'd just come out of puberty. His mom's cunt was unlike any he'd seen before. She had plump outer folds, that completely concealed her inner flanges. Protruding from her slit, however, was the thick elongated flesh of her clitoral prepuce. He licked his lips as he stared at it, imaging the fat juicy clit that it must be shrouding. Also, he imagined what it would feel like sheathing his enormous cock in such a plump mature cunt.

His eyes suddenly darted upward to the sound of his mom's bra unclasping. The weight of Summer's giant tits shifted downward as she peeled the cups away from her mams. The boy gasped out loud at the sight of his mom's naked breasts. They bobbed heavily and the cleavage separating the twin jugs seemed a mile-long. Her areolas were wide and thick-textured. They a dark pinkish-purple color and dotted Montgomery tubercles. Her nipples were among the puffiest Matt had ever seen, perfect for latching your lips around.

**"Well...here you go," she said blushing. "You got your mom naked. Are you happy?"**

**"Very! Can I see your ass?"**

**She gracefully turned, displaying her lovely bubble butt, while peeking back at her boy over her shoulder.**

**"Jesus Christ, mom! You're beautiful," he exclaimed.**

**"Yeah...I bet you say that to every girl who strips in front of you."**

**"Not true," he muttered, shaking his head. "I'm mean...you're beautiful enough when dressed, but your body..." he muttered, marveling at the silky sheen of her strong, but feminine legs. As she turned slightly, he gawked at her in side-profile and the way her enormous breasts sloped down off her chest perfectly. "You have everything I love in a woman."**

**"Is that so?" she asked, then turned back towards him, making her big milkers wobble back and forth.**

**"Uh-huh. Definitely!"**

**The mother's eyes drifted down to his cock. "I would say you're lying, but the amount of pre-cum that's seeping out of you penis-tip is forcing me to believe you."**

**"Sorry," he blushed.**

**"Yeah, right...since when did YOU get all shy," she teased. "You love swinging that big thing around."**

**"Well, these 'big' things are kinda rare these days, right?"**

**"Extremely rare, yes!" she agreed, staring at his flexing erection.**

**"How long's it been for you, mom?" Matt asked.**

**"How long's it been...since what?" the mother asked, even though she knew what he meant.**

**"Since you got some pleasure?"**

**"I get pleasure every day," she smiled. "I'm a big girl. I can take care of myself."**

**"No, I mean...how long has it been since you got pleasure from a man?"**

**"Your father may not have a penis anymore, but he still has a tongue. He gives me pleasure."**

**"I'm not talking about oral pleasure, mom. I'm talking about the other kind. You must crave it."**

**"Sure. What woman doesn't?"**

**"Are you really prepared to go the rest of your life without it?" Matt asked.**

**"Matt, where are you going with this?" she asked, seeming a little upset, both by the fact that he was asking and that she knew he was right. Since her husband's cock had withered away, she'd likely never have sexual intercourse in her life again.**

**"I'm just concerned about your needs, that's all."**

**She stared down at his cock for a moment wantonly, then looked back into his eyes. "I appreciate your concern, but I'm not one of your female customers that's gonna come jump right on your cock. I'm your mother...and we're done here."**

**Matt stood up as his mom quickly collected her clothing. "I'm sorry, mom, I wasn't trying to be..."**

**"Your bother's wife is beautiful and she has a body that any guy would drool over," Summer stated. "She wants a baby, so she's the one who needs your attention right now, not me."**

**A few minutes later, Briana was on all-fours on Matt's bed and he was pounding her doggy-style. He stared down at her big fleshy ass as it beat against his mid-section. He loved the way her rounded ass-cheeks rippled every time their bodies slapped together. *"Fuck...imagine seeing mom's perfect ass beat against me like this?"* he asked himself.**

**"Did you enjoy seeing your mommy naked?" Briana teased, gazing back at him.**

**"As a matter-of-fact, I did," he answered.**

**"She put on a pretty good strip-tease show for you then?"**

**"It was awesome!"**

**"You're so fucking naughty. I love it!" she giggled.**

**Briana squealed delightfully and her big heavy udders swung wildly to the rhythm of their doggy-fuck. She threw her ass back at Matt, meeting his steady thrusts, while peeking back at him. "Holy fuck does your dick feel good inside me this way!" she panted. "Your brother could never fuck me like this...even when he had a cock," she gasped.**

**"Did he ever fuck you in the ass?" Matt boldly asked.**

**"No!" Briana chuckled. "I always wanted him to, but he would always brush me off. It's certainly not happening now that he's dickless."**

**"Maybe it's not happening from him. Want me to put MY dick in there?" the teen asked.**

**"Are you serious?" Briana giggled.**

**"Yeah, if you want to."**

**"Well, you're suppose to be getting me pregnant, but..."**

**"But what?"**

**"But I suppose you've let ME do a lot of things that I probably shouldn't have. Like sucking your cock last night and kissing you every other second."**

**"True. One could argue that those things weren't necessary for baby making either," Matt agreed.**

**"Yeah, well, in that case, I suppose it wouldn't be any big deal if you wanted to pound it through my asshole for a little while."**

**Matt pulled his erection from her pussy and fit it's tapered knob to her butt-socket. They both gasped in unison as his glans slipped through the ring of her anus.**

**Briana winced sharply. "Slowly, Matt! You're really big!" she whimpered.**

**"Sorry. I'll take it slow."**

**Inch by inch, the teen worked his meaty prick into her ass tube, until her butthole was stretched obscenely around the thick base of his cock.**

**"Oh, whoa!" he sighed, feeling the hot, rubbery tube of her ass-tract clench his cock.**

**"Ok, I'm ready," Briana squealed. "Fuck my asshole."**

**Slowly at first, the boy began pumping his stiff prick through the snugness of her ass. Over the next ten minutes they gradually picked up the tempo, until Brian's lovely ass-meat was slapping against Matt's midsection once again.**

**"Ahhh, yes!" the teen hissed, watching his long, fat prick glide through the pink elastic ring of Briana's butthole. He could feel the muscles in her rectum tightening, making her smooth anal lining chew at the meat of his cock.**

**"Oh God, this feels so good!" his sister-in-law whimpered, pumping her fatty ass back on the satisfying stiffness of Matt's prick. She felt a tinge of guilt letting him do this, just as she had when she sucked his cock and nuts for nearly two hours the night before. She had assured her husband, Bryce, that she would only do things that were essential for copulation. However, she hadn't had sex in so long and her estrogen levels were so high, due to the virus, that she simply couldn't help herself.**

**"OH, FUCK ME...I'M GONNA CUM!" she cried out, reaching under and rubbing her engorged clitoris.**

**“AHHH, FUCK!!”** Matt cried out, feeling her shit-chute tighten around his cock from her contracting pelvic-floor muscles. He pumped his cock as fast and deep as he could, feeling her rectal flesh drag along his glans exquisitely.

Their flesh **SMACKED** together heatedly as Matt fed his sister-in-law’s ass a dozen more tit-trembling thrusts.

**“Oh, fuck yeah!! Take my cum!!”** he grunted, imaging it was his mother's sexy ass he was pumping cum into.

Briana experienced another juicy climax as she felt Matt's thick cock flex and spurt inside her rectal cavity, hosing out fat cords of spunk along the cock-smothering walls of her ass.

Down the hallway, Summer was on her back in the center of her marital bed, plunging a huge black dildo in and of her deprived vagina. Her sexy tan legs were scissored back in a wide V, so her dainty bare feet pointed to opposite sides of the bedroom.

**“Ohh, Goddamn you, Matt...fuck your mother's pussy!!”** her brain screamed as she tossed her silky blonde hair around in ecstasy.

She humped her lovely tan ass from the mattress, fucking her horny shaved cunt on the fake cock. Her breasts were like two huge round pillows of flesh, rolling wilding up and down her chest to the rhythm of her jerking movements.

**“Oh, baby! I need your fucking cock so bad!”** she wickedly thought, picturing her son on top of her, hammering his oversized penis through the juicy grip of her needy cunt-hole.

**“I need to be fucked!! I need to cum all over a long fat cock!! I need my son's cock!”** her brain feverishly whimpered.

Her heavy-titted mommy-body suddenly shuddered with a pre-orgasmic blush. Her silky legs began to tremble wildly and her ass pumped frantically from the mattress. Her vagina began to squeeze around the dildo with powerful cuntal contractions.

Summer wanted not to scream out, but simply couldn't help herself. **“UGGGHHH!!”** UGGGHHH, YES!!” her beautiful voice cried out in intense pleasure. It was undoubtedly heard by her son and daughter-in-law down the hallway.

She removed the black dong from her cunt, then the pink flesh of her urethral meatus bulged from her cuntal vestibule and began spraying hot girl-cum everywhere. For a full minute, the middle-aged mother writhed on her marital mattress, grunting, shaking and squirting all over the bed. Finally, she collapsed breathlessly.

**“Oh, fuck...what a mess!”** she said out loud to herself as she gazed down at her comforter, which was soaked in her female ejaculate.

Feelings of guilt began to seep in as she thought about the wicked fantasy that had just played out in her mind.

*“The bed isn't the only thing that's a mess, Summer,” she told herself. “Your mind is a fucking mess! Maybe Bryce was right. Maybe I am becoming a sexual zombie.”*